

# Lord Tariq & Peter Gunz, Streets 2 Da Stage

Verse 1: Peter Gunz

It been a long time comin, but I came  
Coulda drove a nigga crazy, but I sane  
Been a lotta fun, lotta pain  
Lotta shit changed, I use to hop trains  
Now I hoppin in planes headed for Lanes  
I use to have a job but I quit  
Niggas in the Bronx called me lex  
Now they call me mothaf\*\*kin six  
Bitches use to front now they switch  
Cause they walk by tappin my dick lickin they lips  
See me in the Bronx strollin  
Down the muthaf\*\*kin street, holdin  
Nothin but mothaf\*\*kin heat  
Surrounded by thirty niggas with thirty dirty guns  
Some (S-S-S-O-O-O) niggas thatl rip you from yo neck to yo lung  
Have you lyin in a pool of your blood swallowin tongue  
As sweet as it look don get it twisted  
Or get twisted too, right up in your mothaf\*\*kin biscuit  
I remember when my P-O said Peto  
You need to get yo shit together and see the C-O  
That when I dazed ya crew with Deja Vu  
And rounded up a hundred thugs that blaze yll too

Chorus: Lord Tariq

Now from the streets to da stage  
From movin stones and bricks  
To makin hits and ridin round in a six (a come on)  
Peter Gunz and ya don stop  
And Killer Cam and ya won stop

Verse 2: Camon

Ayo my transporter 65  
Ya all know the deal  
J. Barfield drive a ?2 oldsmobile  
Keep a low appeal, but oh yo he so for real  
I stick to old timers (why) cause the old squel  
They be the first to snitch so you alert a chick  
If she settle Cam la hurt the bitch  
And I don care who she mess with  
Rest with, put too much time and effort  
To get a deficit, f\*\*k the relevant  
Affections what you better get, stay on defense  
Cause when you see me tense  
It about to be a real wild sequence  
Got to debench and we hot  
Like a weed spot, let off three shots  
Spray pee tops, bout to take the customers to we got  
So we switch now, Don house come with three rots  
And um Harlem niggas know how to play  
Cause I got the 600 and the rest of yll want it

Chorus: Lord Tariq

Now from the streets to da stage  
From movin stones and bricks  
To makin hits and ridin round in a six (a come on)  
Killa Cam and ya don stop  
The Lord Tariq and ya won stop

Verse 3: Lord Tariq

The Lord Tariq, a Bronx nigga, nigga I get around  
8th ave., bright lights niggas, all tops down  
I turn yo smiles to frowns  
And get you clown niggas sick

When I come around I got yo bitch on my dick  
Uptown movin nothin but stones and bricks  
Since '66 I was ownin shit, I born to flick  
A O to an 8th, 8th to keys and quick  
We gettin chased by the P and shit  
Tearin up the turnpike when I burn right  
And a man position is based on when he earns right  
Well from silly to willy nigg-az wit big cas, that gotta connect  
I walk the world gettin Gotti respect  
I got a lot to inject to all those who oppose the BX  
And to my hoes how you want those cash or check  
Wire or charge, my dick is hard bitch thanx  
I ain got no money cause I ain yo f\*\*kin bank  
Feds still lookin, searchin all through Brooklyn  
But I in the Bronx takin paper that taken  
Headed Southbound out of town with a pound of the brown  
F\*\*k the fun, I gettin mon, it no time to f\*\*k around  
I gotta stash full of guns and we pumpin the sounds  
Pack the coke in vaseline foolin the drug hounds  
A big nigga I soon to be now  
The block is hot but I ice so I coolin it down  
I gained weight stepped it up stepped off the pitcher mound  
I got the money the power and the bitches now  
Feds takin pictures now  
The thugs wanna get ya now  
But I got somethin for you thugs, take this nigga, blaow  
Shot that nigga down in his town  
First round, ding, bell ring it on  
Now who the next nigga dead in my next song, mothaf\*\*ka

Chorus: Lord Tariq  
Now from the streets to da stage  
From movin stones and bricks  
To makin hits and ridin round in a six (a come on)  
Lord Tariq and ya don stop  
And Peter Gunz and ya won stop

Chorus: Lord Tariq  
Now from the streets to da stage  
From movin stones and bricks  
To makin hits and ridin round in a six (a come on)  
Uptown and ya don stop  
The Boogie Down and ya won stop